

THE ANTIOCH NEWS.

VOL. XXVI.

ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1913

NO 25

WORST STORM IN YEARS

Visited Antioch and All Lake County Thursday and Friday of Last Week

THOUSAND POLES DOWN

Telegraph, Telephone and Electric Light Service Crippled for Several Days; Damage Will Reach Thousands

Damages to the extent of thousands of dollars was the result of the sleet storm that visited Antioch and Lake County last Friday, and as a result telephone communication with the outside world was entirely cut off till Monday night. The Electric Light company were the heaviest losers, hundreds of poles were broken and miles of wires were placed out of commission and it was Monday night before the service was resumed.

The storm was the most severe that has ever visited this section, the trees being coated so heavily that they were broken with their own weight, and damage to small fruit trees will be large.

The number of poles broken in the county is roughly estimated at 1000, which of itself, means a big expense to the company.

Extra men are being rushed into the county by the telephone company, and even then the work of repairs must be very slow because it necessitates the digging of the poles to accommodate the new poles which have to be sent out.

Because of the difficulty of placing poles, the company, in order to get immediate service for patrons even if it is but temporary, follows this plan: Where poles are down and wires are broken, a cable is strung along a fence or even on the ground through which connections are made to the next pole where the wires are hanging all right. Thus, throughout Lake county, hundreds of these sections of cables are temporarily carrying the messages from various points.

Many of the toll lines were put out of service and these were the first to be repaired and the company's activity has resulted in much of the service being re-established.

All telephone and telegraph communication is reported restored to service by the local managers of the different companies. The Western Union sent 30 men out from Chicago to repair the lines that were down between Kenosha and Waukegan. The Postal also reports that their lines are in good shape for transmission of messages. Following the completion of their work, the men sent from Chicago held an impromptu banquet at the Hotel Washburn.

People's Town Caucus

A caucus of the legal voters of the town of Antioch will be held on Saturday, March 15, 1913, at the village hall in the village of Antioch between the hours of 1 p. m. and 5 p. m., for the purpose of nominating one candidate for each of the following offices:

One Supervisor, one Highway Commissioner for 2 years, one Highway Commissioner 3 years, full term, one Constable, and three Committeemen, who shall constitute the Town committee for the ensuing year.

All voting in said Caucus, shall be by ballot containing the names of all candidates and the manner of conducting the Caucus and all voting therein, shall be as near as may be in accordance with the Australian system of voting. The undersigned Chairman and Secretary shall act as Chairman and Secretary of said Caucus and shall certify the names of the successful candidates as required by law. No ballot shall be counted unless it shall be endorsed thereon, the initials of one of the judges hereinafter named. Each person desiring to become a candidate in said Caucus shall give his name to one of the undersigned Town Committee on or before Friday, March 14, 1913, and then pay his share of the expenses of said Caucus.

Town Committee,
Geo. Webb, Chairman,
Roy Pierce,
Eugene Herman

Dated, Antioch, Ill., Feb. 25, 1912.

SOUGHT TO HANG SELF

Recruit at Naval Station Is Rescued by Officer of the Guard

According to a story told one of the new recruits at the naval training station sought to commit suicide early Tuesday morning by hanging himself to the ceiling with a rope. He is said to have been black in the face when he was found and cut down by an officer of the guard. The officer of the day when questioned about the matter sought to make light of it, declaring the recruit had been seeking to play a joke. The fact that he declined to discuss the incident, indicated that there is more to it than he would give out.

According to the story told by one of the recruits, the new recruit, who by the way is said to have been the son of a wealthy parent in the East, has been in ill health some little time and is alleged to have stated to friends a day or two ago that he would not be around the station very long.

At three o'clock Tuesday morning, so the story goes, the guard in making one of his trips came across the body of the recruit dangling in mid-air at the end of a strong rope. His first thought was that the young man was dead but he lost no time in cutting him down and securing medical attention. It is said that it was seven o'clock before the young man was out of danger. Any reason for the alleged rash act is not known and if the officers at the station know they are not saying anything about it.

If as the officer of the day says, the lad was doing it for a joke, he was carrying it further than the average man would care to.

THAYER ORITS THE RACE

For Sheriff, Leaving Griffin, Powell and Broecker to Fight It Out

Charles Thayer, who some weeks ago announced that he was to be a candidate for sheriff at the next county election stated Monday that he had reconsidered his plans and has decided not to enter the race. He has various reasons for changing his mind and says he has finally decided not to run.

Thayer's withdrawal leaves former sheriff George Powell, former sheriff E. J. Griffin and Henry Broecker, democratic, as avowed candidates.

Griffin admits he is already making a quiet campaign among his friends throughout the county. Mr. Griffin is now in the garage business in Waukegan and previous to entrance into that line, he served as sheriff, being Sheriff Green's predecessor.

TIFFANY & FELTER RETIRES FROM BUSINESS

With the coming in of the month of March one of Antioch's best known firms will bid adieu to the business field of this vicinity, and the coal, feed and hardware business of Tiffany & Felter will pass into the hands of Frank J. Hunt of Bristol.

Tiffany & Felter have been associated in business at this place for the past 7 years and in that time they have established a very satisfactory business. Their main reason for disposing of it being Mr. Tiffany's desire to remove to Chetek, Wis., is order that he might improve his farm and lake property there. Mr. Felter is as yet undecided as to his future plans.

Although it is with regret that the departure of the old firm is received, the community is ready to extend the right hand of welcome to the new proprietor. Mr. Hunt, who is known as a progressive young business man, with plenty of snap and vigor and we predict for him a thorough success.

Decay of Glass.
Few persons who admire the iridescence of ancient glassware know that the prismatic hues displayed are a result of the decay of the glass. When disintegration sets in, the substance of the glass splits into exceedingly thin laminae, which, as the sun light traverses them, give rise to a splendid play of colors. Like the leaves of a forest, these delicate glasses signalize their approaching dissolution by becoming more beautiful.—Harper's Weekly.

Thackeray's Tribute to Woman.
If a man is in grief, who cheers him? In trouble, who consoles him? In wrath, who soothes him? In joy, who makes him doubly happy? In prosperity, who rejoices? In disgrace, who backs him against the world and dresses with gentle urgents and warm poultices the rankling wounds by the slings and arrows of outrageous fortune? Who, but a woman. If you please.—William Makepeace Thackeray.

JOHN BECK AT HIS OLD GAME

Man Who Swindled Henry Wedge is at Work at Old Game in Michigan

REWARDS TOTAL \$5,000

Swindled a Farmer in Kalamazoo Out of \$3,000 by the Scheme Worked Here Several Years Ago

Word was received Tuesday afternoon by Assistant Chief of Police from the sheriff of Kalamazoo, Michigan, that John Beck, known as the "Gentleman Farmer," a short time ago swindled a Michigan farmer out of \$3000.00 by means of the same plan he worked successfully in Waukegan, four years ago. A reward of \$400.00 is offered for his capture.

Beck, who has about 15 aliases, visited Antioch and went to a local banker and asked him if there were any farms for sale. He was taken to a farmer who was willing to sell but before he would buy he asked that he be allowed to take the deed to look over the abstract. The deed was turned over to him and he then stated that he wanted to turn the power of attorney over to a friend, so the farmer took him to a notary public and signed the document as a witness. Having the farmer's and notary public's signatures, along with the seal, he went to Waukegan and showed the deed to the farmer, claiming it belonged to him to Will C. Parker, a real estate man, and said that he wanted to borrow three thousand dollars. He offered to mortgage his farm to secure the loan. He was introduced to Henry Wedge, then in the contracting business, who, after being brought to Antioch to look at the farm, was more than willing to loan him the money. After he had filed a forged warranted deed at the Register of deeds office, he got the money from Wedge and disappeared. A few weeks later the forgery was discovered and the police notified. A chase to Boston followed but he managed to elude his pursuers and escaped. A year later he was at Joliet and got away with \$11,000.00, and from there went to Baraboo, Wis., where he managed to swindle a business man out of \$16,000.00. Efforts to capture him again failed for he fled west and was not heard of again until Chief Tyrell was notified to be on the lookout for him.

A police dodger with a picture and description of the swindler is in the hands of the local police department. His age is about 35 years, and his height about 5 feet, 10 inches. He weighs 190 pounds, has brownish eyes, medium complexion, is round shouldered and is slightly hollow chested. He has a burnt scar on his forehead and at times wears a gray mustache. He has the appearance of a well-to-do farmer and is very polite, thus getting the name of "The Gentleman Farmer."

The village Primary Election will be held in the Village of Antioch, Lake County, Illinois, on Tuesday, March 11, 1913, in the Village Hall, in the Village of Antioch, Illinois, for the nomination of the following officers, to-wit:

One President,
Three Trustees,
One Treasurer.
The polls of said primary election will be open from six o'clock in the forenoon and continue open until five o'clock in the afternoon.

Dated at the Village of Antioch this 24th day of February, A. D. 1913.
L. M. Hugh,
Village Clerk.

His Intentions.
"Young man," said Major Black-brow, with a lowering glance at Chol-lie. "I happened to see you last night with your arm about my daughter's waist. May I inquire your intentions, sir?" "Why, sure, major," replied the blooming Chol-lie. "I intend to put it there every chance I get."—Harper's Weekly.

Boy's Idea of the Veil.
Little Burney attended a wedding where the bride wore a veil. While going home he said: "Mamma, when you married did you wear curtains?"

SLEET SAVES TOWN

Sleet Storm Saved Village of Fox Lake from Being Wiped Out by Fire

LUMBER YARD CONSUMED

Harbaugh Lumber Yard Destroyed by Fire Early Sunday Morning—Villagers Routed from Beds

It develops that the village of Fox Lake was visited by the worst fire in its history at 12:30 o'clock Sunday morning and but for the heavy sleet which had covered buildings of the village, possibly the entire place would have been wiped out as a result of the terrific wind which was blowing flames directly towards the stores and residence section.

The fire started in the Harbaugh lumber yards which were burned out and entailed a loss into the thousands.

The fire coming at the hour it did, found everybody asleep and those who discovered it had to rush from house to house and, pounding on the doors, aroused occupants with warnings to get out and protect their property.

The fire started in the lumber yards and officials have been unable to decide whether it originated in the office or in the barn. At any rate, the loss included these:

The lumber yards proper, three horses, one buggy, Lime sheds, two delivery wagons. The coal sheds were detached from the yard and therefore were saved.

The yards lay on the west side of the St. Paul tracks and as the flames rose high into the air, the sparks were blown across the tracks towards the village proper and the wind was very strong, therefore for a time it was feared the village would be swept away.

When the flames had burst forth, Henry Boetting, a hotel keeper, was just retiring, looking out of the window, he saw the flames lighting the sky and called his wife's attention to it. Investigating, he found where the flames were coming from, and rushing to the village fire bell, sounded the alarm. Then he rushed from door to door, pounding on the places of business and the homes, warning people to get out and defend their places.

The volunteer department hurried to the scene but after they had laid their hose, they found the reservoir from which they get water, was frozen over to a thickness of six inches and it was necessary to cut the ice before they could get water. This took valuable time and the flames spread rapidly.

Just then a freight train pulled into the station and the firemen were forced to run their hose back over the tracks to let the train pass, its strong light and black smoke from the engine, also adding to the excitement and difficulty in fighting the flames. It also enabled the fire to gain headway.

Many times, large embers, burning fiercely, were blown across the tracks and landed on roofs of the stores and houses. The fact that, early in the evening the sleet storm had covered the buildings with ice, served as a blessing in disguise for not one of the buildings ignited. Thus, while the sleet storm of Saturday did much damage in Lake county, at Fox Lake, it saved the village from being wiped out.

Cheesecloth Better Than Glass.
Cheesecloth coverings for plants, a farmer tells us in an agricultural paper, are superior to glass, for they let the moisture through. The white shelter has a forcing effect, and also keeps out insects. Cucumbers from vines thus sheltered were gathered two weeks earlier than usual this season, and the enthusiastic experimenter is planning for large results next year through the use of these cheesecloth protectors.

Try Laughing at Yourself.
In Woman's Home Companion in the course of a talk to girls about friendship with boys, appears the following wise observation: "It is not a bad idea at all to laugh at one's own failures. It indicates at least that you have imagination; that you can imagine how funny other people must think something that you have done."

70 CASES ON CALENDAR

Largest Number on Call in Recollection for the March Term

Seventy cases appear on the trial call for the March term of the circuit court which opens at the County seat March 3. Attorneys declare that not in their recollection has there been a time when so many cases have appeared on the trial call. Evidently this is in line with a recent statement of Judge Whitney that he intends to clear up the docket as fast as possible.

Ordinarily the trial call contains not more than thirty cases. While there are many cases on the call this time, the number is by no means the majority of cases on the docket, as this shows a total of 424 cases, 212 common law and 210 chancery. There are many cases that have been started this year that do not appear on the trial call as the attorneys are given more time to plead. The fact that there are so many cases however shows the intention on the part of the court to clean up some of the cases that have been pending for a long time. There are many cases which appear on the docket which already have been settled out of court.

MAN CRUSHED TO DEATH

Employee of Waukegan Factory Meets Horrible Fate

Caught between an elevator car and girders supporting the main floor of the Blatchford Calf Meal factory, John Baker of North Chicago was crushed to death at 8 o'clock Saturday morning.

When Baker pulled the rope that operates the elevator he turned to salute a fellow countryman who was working in the basement. Before he had time to turn again the elevator reached the main floor, and his right shoulder was pinned between the car and the girders that support the floor.

"Help" was the only call uttered by the injured man. Looking down the elevator shaft from the third floor, Al Johnson another employee of the company, saw Baker lying apparently lifeless on the floor of the car. He pulled a rope and stopped the elevator.

He was unconscious when removed from the car and placed in the ambulance. He was rushed to the Jane McAlister hospital where two physicians were waiting to dress his injuries. He died without regaining consciousness.

"It was his own fault. Pure carelessness," said one employee of the company. Baker has worked at the plant for a number of years. He was employed as a trucker and one of his duties was to remove bags of meal from the basement to the third floor of the building. "He has operated the elevator no less than three thousand times, and it was his own fault that he met injury," said one official of the plant.

The muscles of the shoulder, were badly torn, the shoulder bones were broken and the skull fractured.

HON. THOS. GRAHAM WINS GONORAM IN GUN SHOOT

At Gun club shoot held in Springfield Friday last, Thomas Graham of Fox Lake state representative from this district, carried off honors for amateurs and his brothers, Ed and Jay, were high men for professionals. The shoot was held by the Central Illinois Gun Club. Here is what a Springfield paper says of Mr. Graham's work:

In this series there was but one man that finished without a single miss scored against him—Thomas Graham, member of the house of representatives from Ingleside. He was credited with a clean kill for every one of the clay birds that came whirling out of the traps when it was his turn to shoot.

Enough for Twelve—or Twenty-Four.
The casual brother says there will be one or two dozen people at luncheon. He will telephone us 15 minutes before they arrive. Yes, really, that's the best he can do. So we prepare for one or two dozen people, and they must sit down to luncheon because men hate a buffet meal. We struggle with the problem, how many chickens are required for 12 or 24 people. The answer, however, is really obvious. Enough for 24 will be enough for 12.—Katharine Baker, in the Atlantic.

Cheapsness Due to Robbery.
A curious bid to bargain hunters is found in an advertisement of one of the great department stores of New York city: "It is often possible to give better values in Kurdistan than in any other rug," says the announcement after speaking of the Kurds as a "robber tribe." "Inasmuch as the Kurds steal from the semi-wild herds of sheep a large proportion of the wool that goes to these rugs."

SOLDIERS LEAVE FOR TEXAS

Commander and Staff of the Central Division Depart on Tuesday

FORT SHERIDAN DESERTED

Special Trains are Loaded With Equipment for Mobilization on the Mexican Frontier

Scenes reminiscent of the days of the Spanish-American war enacted in Chicago and Fort Sheridan Tuesday. With a hearty goodspeed from hundreds of friends, Major General Wm. H. Carter, commander of the Central Division of the United States Army, and his staff left for the Mexican border Tuesday evening at 6:55.

An ovation was accorded the departing officers at the Illinois Central station, and as the train pulled out a shower of roses followed in the wake until the tracks were strewn with flowers the length of the train shed.

"Good-by and God bless you," cried the well-wishers, while the soldiers on the rear platform waved their handkerchiefs in farewell. Then the little group of women—wives of the fighting men—turned away to conceal the tears which welled to their eyes.

Meanwhile the 1,200 troops at Fort Sheridan made hasty preparations to entrain. It was hoped that everything would be in readiness for the departure Tuesday night, but General Carter said it would be impossible to move until Wednesday morning.

Four special trains were sidetracked at the north shore arsenal. Seven tourist cars, one Pullman, and five baggage cars were held in readiness, while a long freight section was loaded with cavalry horses, machine guns, commissaries and accoutrements.

Included in the equipment were barber chairs, hospital supplies, field tents, field kitchens and the personal baggage of the soldiers. Among the commissary supplies were 1,700 frack bags, loaves of bread and nearly a carload of potatoes.

The first battalion of the Twentieth infantry was first made. The second battalion were prepared to follow at short notice.

The Fifteenth cavalry, under command of Major M. M. McNamara that will be left at the court in expected to entrain on Friday.

Hearing the call twenty-five patients in suddenly recovered sufficient to join their comrades on the Texas frontier. And while the troops rejoiced at the orders, their joy nothing to that of the third, casual and garrison prisoners who released from the guardhouse to take part in the movement.

A pathetic incident that occurred during the day was the death at sunrise of Private Luther Simpson of company M, Twenty-Seventh Infantry. Taps were sounded in honor of the dead comrade, although time would not permit of a military funeral. The body will be shipped to Simpson's home at Poplar Ridge, Ark.

The occasion was also a sad one for the wives and sweethearts of the boys in khaki, who wandered around the deserted parade ground conversing in low tones with husbands or sweethearts. By noon the fortress had a desolate appearance, the barracks having been stripped of everything and trunks and equipment piled ready for shipment outside the quarters. The rumble of Army wagons as load after load was carried to the freight station seemed like a distant echo of war.

The troops will go to New Orleans and thence to Texas City, a suburb of Galveston, where the Army mobilization is taking place.

Appetizer.
Toast Salines or other small crackers and spread crackers with a thin coating of deviled ham, then place upon the ham a thin slice of Swiss cheese, season with a little salt and paprika. Place in an oven to soften the cheese and serve hot one or two crackers to each individual on hot plates.

MADERO AND SUAREZ ARE SLAIN IN MEXICO CITY

Deposed President and Vice-President Murdered in Night Auto Trip From National Palace to Prison—Sought Freedom During Attack—U. S. Policy Unchanged.

Mexico City, Feb. 24.—Francisco I. Madero and Jose Pino Suarez are dead. A midnight rido under guard from the national palace to the penitentiary they were killed.

The circumstances surrounding the death of the deposed president and vice-president of the republic are unknown, except as given in official accounts, which do not conform in all cases. The only witnesses were those actually concerned in the killing.

The provisional president, Gen. Victoriano Huerta, says the killing of the two men was incidental to a fight between their guard and a party attempting to liberate them.

The minister of foreign relations, Francisco Do La Barra, adds that the prisoners attempted to escape. Neither makes a definite statement as to which side fired the fatal shots. It is not possible that neither knows.

Investigation is ordered. An official investigation has been ordered to determine the responsibility, and solemn promises have been made that the guilty will be punished.

Not unnaturally, a great part of the public regards the official versions with doubt, having in mind the use for centuries of the notorious "Ley Fuga," the unwritten law which is invoked when death of a prisoner is desired. After its application there is written on the records, "Prisoner shot trying to escape."

Senora Madero, widow of the ex-president, received the first definite information of his death from the Spanish minister, Senor Coloman y Colgan.

She already had heard reports that something unusual and serious had happened, but friends had endeavored up to that time to prevent her from learning the whole truth.

Soon afterward, accompanied by his brother, Jose Perez, and Mercedes Madero, a sister of Francisco, Senora Madero drove to the penitentiary, but was refused permission to see the body of her husband. Senora Suarez also was denied admittance to the mortuary, where physicians, in accordance with the law, were performing an autopsy.

Madero's Sister Accuses. In contrast to the widow, whose grief was of a pitifully silent character, expressed in sobs, Mercedes Madero, a beautiful young woman, educated in Paris, who has been a brilliant leader of society since the revolution of 1910, was dry-eyed and tigerish in her emotions. By the side of the two women whose husbands had been killed, the girl hurled accusations at the officers who barred the entrance.

"Cowards! Assassins!" she called them, her voice pitched high. The officers stared impassively.

"You! The men who fired on a defenseless man! You and your superior officers are traitors!"

No effort was made to remove the women; nor did the officers attempt to silence them. Senora Madero continued weeping and the girl did not cease her hysterical tirade until the arrival of the Spanish minister and the Japanese chargé, who came to offer their services.

The minister spoke with the officers in charge, but was told that on account of the autopsy it would be impossible for anyone to see the bodies. Later in the day, they said, the request would be complied with.

Women Taken Away. The diplomats then conducted the women away from the penitentiary. Madero's father and Rafael Hernandez, former minister of the interior, and other friends, made efforts to recover the bodies, and it was stated that the American ambassador, Henry Lane Wilson, had interested himself and secured the promise of Minister De La Barra that the bodies should be delivered to their families for burial.

The tragedy occurred early Sunday morning. Madero and Suarez, who had been prisoners in the national palace since their arrest on Tuesday last, were placed in an automobile, which was accompanied by another car and escorted by 100 rurales under the orders of Commandant Francisco Cardenas and Colonel Rafael Plinio.

With instructions not to outdistance the escort, the cars moved slowly. No incident occurred until they had reached a point near the penitentiary, where, in an open place, the guards' attention was attracted, according to the official version, to a group of persons following.

Shots were fired at the escort out of the darkness. The rurales closed in and ordered the prisoners out of the car.

Guards Are Attacked.

Thirty of the guards surrounded the prisoners, while the remainder disposed themselves to resist an attack. About fifty men, some armed and some mounted, threw themselves upon the detachment guarding the cars and the exchange of shots lasted 20 minutes, when the attacking party fled. The dead bodies of Madero and Suarez were then found.

The body of Madero shows only one wound. A bullet entered the back of the head and emerged at the forehead. The body of Suarez shows many wounds, entering from in front.

Of the male members of the Madero family only two are in the capital. One is Francisco Madero, the father, who bitterly opposed his son's conducting a revolution in 1910 and rode across northern Mexico in an effort to overtake and dissuade him; the other is Ernesto Madero, the former minister of finance, an uncle, though only a year older than the late president.

Gustavo Madero, a brother, was obliged to submit to the fugitive law the day after the deposition of the president and was shot down in the arena.

Senora Madero at Legation.

Senora Madero and the two sisters of the ex-president, Mercedes and Angela, are at the Japanese legation.

there be in greater security pending the subsidence of public excitement and because they would be better quartered in that establishment which is of modern and excellent construction. The embassy states that according to reports published by the authorities the party was attacked while on the way to the penitentiary and in the struggle both Madero and Suarez were killed. The embassy reports that General Huerta also states that there will be a rigid judicial investigation of all the circumstances.

When the first feeling of surprise had passed it was realized by officials that this last tragic event had added greatly to the gravity of the situation and undoubtedly had placed an additional strain upon the already tense relations between this government and that in the Mexican capital. Still, as President Taft himself declared, the event in itself was not sufficient to demand any departure from the policy of strict noninterference which so far has governed his administration.

May Hasten Invasion. Probably the immediate result will be to hasten the military and naval preparations in order to have the soldiers and sailors and marines ready to answer a call for instant embarkation if further developments in Mexico should demand their employment.

The one danger to be apprehended, which almost certainly would result in the launching of an army of invasion, would be the commission of some act or acts in Mexico that would endanger the lives of foreign citizens and Americans, for having assured the diplomatic representatives in Washington of the disposition and ability of this government to protect their nationals in Mexico in the same degree as Americans, the government has assumed an obligation that cannot be ignored.

Must Protect Americans. Therefore any attack upon the Americans or foreigners by the tacit consent of the Huerta government, or even the exhibition toward them of mob violence clearly beyond the ability of the provisional government to prevent, probably would be the signal for active intervention.

The administration officials feel that they have discharged their full duties and exhausted their constitutional powers in the orders they have given or planned for the preparation of a sufficient military and naval force to insure a successful entry to the Mexican capital in case of need.

It is practically certain that beyond this point the executive would not proceed except upon direct instructions from congress, as the exhibition of military force beyond the seacoast towns of Mexico might be regarded as an act of war which, under the Constitution, can be directed only by congress.

Communicate With Congress. To secure this direction probably it will be necessary for President Taft to communicate with the congress through a special message, reciting the recent events and existing conditions in Mexico and asking for instructions. The president, though, having considered the preparation of such a message, has been reluctant to forward it and probably will not do so unless still graver events happen in Mexico in the remaining days of his administration.

Secretary Stimson and Major General Wood made no change in the program of concentration of troops at Galveston, which is smoothly working out in conformity with Saturday's orders to Maj. Gen. William H. Carter, commanding the Second division of the army at Chicago.

These orders called for the dispatch to Galveston of the elements that make up only one brigade of troops—namely, The Fifth brigade, Second division, commanded by Brig. Gen. Frederick A. Smith. These troops should be in Galveston before the end of the present week at the latest.

Two other brigades of troops are under preparatory orders to entrain for the Texas seaport. These, or two other brigades, if it is decided to make a change in the composition of the force, doubtless will be directed to start almost immediately.

Pilgrims by Taxi. The tour which Sir Frederick Treves has made into a rather pretentious book is that usual for the modern tripper in the Holy Land. In former days, when traveling was done on horseback, a tour in Syria was a romantic and a dignified proceeding, which no one would have dreamt of undertaking in the rainy season. The modern way is different. Sir Frederick Treves landed at Jaffa, took the train up to Jerusalem, was driven thence in a cab, in the form of a Victoria which had probably seen its better days in the streets of Paris or of Naples, to visit Bethlehem and Jericho; returned by train to Jaffa, there took ship to Haifa; from Haifa went by carriage to Tiberias; from Semakh to Damascus; by rail; from Damascus back to Haifa by rail.

The line of least resistance demonstrates that the people who yield to temptation are generally looking for it.

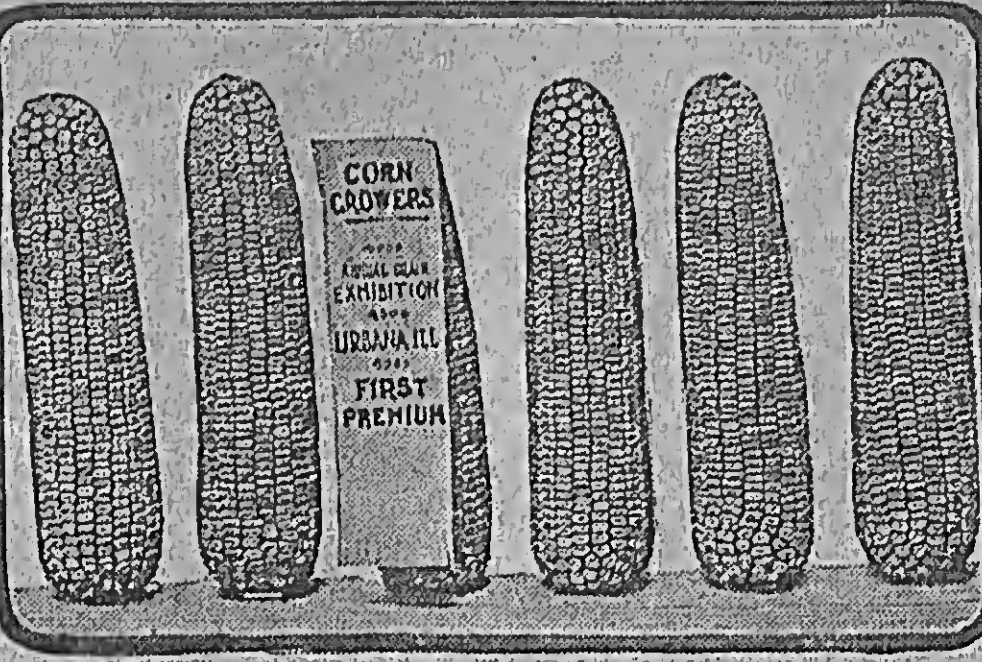
Came at a Bad Time. "I was called upon for a speech most unexpectedly at the dinner last night." "Oh, come now. You know a man is always prepared." "I wasn't. The toastmaster called on me just as I had taken a very large mouthful of spaghetti."

Had Him There. Father—"My son, remember, this no man ever accomplished much who talked at his work." Son—"How about a lecturer, dad?"

Earned It. Woman—"How did you get that Carnegie medal?" Tramp—"Heroin, lady. I took it away from a guy that was twice my size."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Germany Supplies Potash. Potash is extensively used in the United States in gold mining, glass-making, bluing, photography, dyeing, explosives and fertilizers, and most of the supply comes from Germany.

DEVELOPMENT OF REID'S YELLOW DENT CORN



Prize Ears of Reid's Yellow Dent.

By OLIVE G. REID.

(The Author is a Daughter of James L. Reid, Mentioned in Article.)

"Corn is corn," we once heard men say, but that was when agriculture in Illinois was just beginning to develop on a scientific basis, before corn growing among practical farmers had become the fine art that it is today. But there were pioneers in those days who took the best they could find, planted it on Illinois' blackest, untired soil, and spared no labor in their efforts to improve the quality of the seed, as well as to obtain a large yield of corn. Foremost among these pioneers was Robert Reid, who in 1840 moved with his family from Brown county, O., to Delavan Prairie, Ill., and brought his seed corn with him.

This corn was a small yellow variety, the portion of the kernel below the cap showing a somewhat reddish tinge. It was known in the Red Oak settlement from which it came as "Gordon Hopkins" corn. With the development of the variety the reddish color has almost entirely disappeared.

Robert Reid planted his seed in the spring of 1846 and secured a good, though limited crop of corn that year. The best of it was selected for seed for the crop of 1847, but the result was a poor stand of corn. This was replanted with a "Little Yellow" corn grown in the neighborhood, the mislabeled hills being put in with a hoe. Since that time the variety has not been purposely mixed with any other, but has been bred by selection to a definite type for a period of sixty-three consecutive years, at first by Robert Reid and later by his son, James L. Reid.

In the development of the variety many things were considered in the care of the soil and such preparation of the seed bed as is most favorable to the germination of seed. Thorough cultivation of the crop and the development of vigorous plant growth were looked after. A well defined type of corn was kept in mind. Early selection of seed from the field, and its careful preservation during the winter were practiced. As a result of the most conscientious adherence to his ideals in growing corn, James L. Reid has left us a variety which

has a remarkably well defined type by which it may be easily distinguished from all other varieties of yellow corn.

In his selections of seed, Robert Reid chose a rather small, smooth, well filled ear. The kernel shape was somewhat round and dimpled. In later years under the selection of James L. Reid the ear has gradually developed into one of the larger size, quite cylindrical shape, medium rough surface, deep grain and well rounded butt. The kernels are somewhat broader, though still rather blocky, and the dent is oblong, often creased. The rows of kernels are distinctly paired and are set firmly upright on the cob. The stalk is strong, bears abundant foliage and does not sucker badly. Mr. Reid gave especial attention to the development of a strong, healthy germ, and upon this characteristic depends the extraordinary viability of Reid's Yellow Dent. In caring for his seed, Mr. Reid saw to it that it was carefully air-dried, then stored where it would keep perfectly dry and have free circulation of air at a temperature above freezing. Germination tests were made before planting time and only such seed used as germinated 98 per cent, or above. Recognizing the difficulty of keeping a variety of corn pure for many years, great care was exercised in protecting the fields from contact with other varieties.

From very early in the history of the variety it has been generally recognized as a corn of superior feeding value for stock, as it possesses a high percentage of nitrogen, or protein. Its development along this line has been given special attention, the average protein content being materially increased.

Reid's Yellow Dent is a medium maturing variety, ripening in from 100 to 110 days after planting. It is most at home, of course, in central Illinois, but easily adapts itself to the climatic conditions of more northern and southern latitudes. It is found in every corn growing state of the Union, and seed has been shipped to South America, Africa, Australia, Russia and other foreign countries. As a high yielding variety, Reid's Yellow Dent has no rival.

represented in milk by the curd and albumen, the carbohydrate by the milk sugar and the fat by the butter fat. Besides their use in making milk, they go to build up and maintain the animal body.

Protein is a compound containing nitrogen, which is so costly in feeds and fertilizers and which can be secured from the air by clover, alfalfa, cowpeas, etc. In the animal body it is used to form muscles, blood, connective tissues, tendon, etc., as well as curd, or casein and albumen in the milk. Neither carbohydrate nor fat can be used for this purpose, because they do not contain nitrogen. Protein forms nearly one-third of the solid material found in milk; therefore it must be supplied in rather large quantities. Most of our common feeds do not contain a sufficient amount; therefore, we purchase such feeds as linseed meal, gluten feed, cottonseed meal, bran, and other feeds rich in protein. Protein should make up about one-sixth of the nutrients in the ration of a good cow when in milk, or one pound of protein to about six pounds of the carbohydrate and fat. It is important to remember that no other feed material can take its place, and that it is absolutely necessary to maintain the animal and to produce milk. It is usually the most expensive part of the ration, and, therefore, should not be fed in larger quantities than needed.

Carbohydrate of feeds is a nutrient which differs from protein in that it does not contain nitrogen, and that it is abundant in our common grains. It is found in the form of starch, sugar, fiber, etc., and is used by the cow to supply energy, heat and fat in the body, and sugar and fat in the milk. It is the cheapest nutrient in our feeds, because it is most abundant, though it is used in larger quantities by the cow than protein or fat.

Fat, or oil, is contained in all feeds, but the quantity varies widely, and it is never in as large quantities as the carbohydrate. It is used by the cow for the same purpose as the carbohydrate. It is used by the cow for the same purpose as the carbohydrate and contains the same elements, but is more concentrated. Careful experiments show that one pound of fat will take the place of two and one-fourth pounds of carbohydrates, and in making up rations, we consider it worth two and one-fourth times as much as an equal amount of the carbohydrate.

FEEDING COWS FOR MILK PRODUCTION

By C. C. HAYDEN,

First Assistant in Dairy Husbandry, Illinois Agricultural Experiment Station.

In the production of milk there are four factors which are of prime economic importance:

1. Cows must be secured which are capable of producing large quantities of milk and butter fat.
2. These cows must be properly housed and cared for.
3. There must be a feeder who has good judgment.
4. Sufficient food of the proper quality must be supplied.

The best way to obtain good cows is by careful selection and breeding of animals from one of the recognized dairy breeds or their grades. "Scrub" cows have no place in profitable milk production. On the other hand, no matter how carefully cows are selected nor how well bred, if poorly fed they will give little better returns than "scrubs."

There are many things which should influence the feeder in selecting feeds and working up a balance ration for his herd. Some of these are given below:

1. What is the composition of feeds as shown by chemical analysis? Do they contain the materials necessary to support the animal and make milk?
2. What feeds can be grown on the farm?
3. What feeds should be purchased and what is their relative value?
4. What is the quality or condition of the feeds to be used?
5. What is their physiological effect on the animal?

Chemical analysis shows that all of our common feeds contain all of the materials needed in the production of milk, but in most cases they are not in the proper proportions for the best results. While the same materials are there, they vary widely in the amounts present. From the farmer's standpoint, only three of these food materials need be considered, because the others are always present in sufficient amounts. These three materials (called nutrients) are protein, carbohydrate and fat. A chemical analysis of milk shows that it contains these materials. The protein in feeds is

BUY FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR COMPOUND
STOPS COUGHS - CURES COLDS
Contains No Opium - Is Safe For Children

ECZEMA 25 YEARS FACE A MASS OF IT

Says "Resinol Cured Me of One of the Worst Cases Anybody Ever Saw."

Philadelphia, Pa., Sept. 20, 1912.—"I had eczema for the last twenty-five years, and have been afflicted so badly, that for weeks I could not go outside the door. My face was one mass of pimples, and not only the looks of it but the itching and burning pains I experienced were just dreadful. I lost a great deal of sleep and had to keep dampened cloths on my face all night to relieve the pain. I had become disgusted with trying different things.

"One day I made up my mind to try Resinol, and after using one jar of Resinol Ointment, and one cake of Resinol Soap, I saw the difference, and now my face is as clear as anybody's, and I certainly don't need to be ashamed to go out. Resinol Soap and Resinol Ointment cured me of one of the worst cases of eczema. I guess that anybody ever saw." (Signed) Mrs. C. Hellmuth, 6611 Appleton street.

Nothing we can say of Resinol equals what others, such as Mrs. Hellmuth, say of it. If you are suffering from itching, burning skin troubles, pimples, blackheads, dandruff, chapped face and hands, ulcers, boils, stubborn sores, or piles, it will cost you nothing to try Resinol Ointment and Soap. Just send to Dept. 29-K, Resinol Chem. Co., Baltimore, Md., for a free sample of each. Sold by all druggists or by parcel post.

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS
WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS
A SWEET VEGETABLE PURGATIVE
THE LATEST AND MOST EFFECTIVE
REGULATE • STIMULATE • PURIFY
THE BOWELS • THE LIVER • THE BLOOD
AT ALL DRUGGISTS

LEWIS' SINGLE BINDER
THE BEST QUALITY
STRAIGHT 5 CIGAR ALWAYS RELIABLE

Séme Method.
"Don't you think, dear Comfy, that our next door the Scrubbs are putting a deal too much style, considering that they never know to day where the next meal from?"
"Well," replied Mrs. see, the more style, the more likely they are to be invited out to dinner."

GOOD TIME.



Tess—Oh no, Tom, dear, you mustn't ask papa tonight. He lost a whole lot of money in stocks today.

Tom—Just the right time then. He won't have nerve enough to lecture me about the care of money.

Ready Cooked Meals

are rapidly growing in popular favor.

Post Toasties

served either with cream or good milk, or preserved fruit, make a most appetizing dish for breakfast, dinner, or supper.

These delicious toasted flaky bits of white corn have a delicate taste that is very pleasing at this time of year.

Post Toasties are economical, make less work for the busy housewife and please everyone at the table.

"The Memory Lingers"

Sold by Grocers everywhere

Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich.

THE ANTIOCH NEWS

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY
A. B. JOHNSON, Editor and Prop.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:
One copy, one year, in advance, \$1.00
Advertising Rates Will be Furnished Upon Application

Telephone Antioch 581
THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1913

Shakespeare on the Road.
Hamlet had just been hit by a cold storage egg. Whereupon he turned gravely to his audience. "How truly spoke the good Marcellus!" quoth he. "Something is rotten in the state of Denmark!"

Right!
"The cheapest looking thing I ever saw at a bargain counter," remarked the cynical bachelor, "was a husband waiting for his wife."

AUCTION SALES

The undersigned will sell at Public Auction at his residence in Antioch on Orchard street near the old milk factory, on

Saturday, March 8
Commencing at 1 o'clock the following property, to-wit:
7 head of horses—Black Gelding, 5 years old, weight 1050; bay mare, 7 years old, weight 1050; grey Gelding, 10 years old, 1250, black mare, 6 years old, weight 1000; bay mare, 11 years old, weight 1100; black Gelding, 5 years old, weight 1400; sorrel Gelding, 10 years old weight 1200.
Cow with calf by side, cow will freshen soon, brood sow, 13 dozen chickens, 12 passenger, side seated bus, 8 passenger bus, surrey, 2 single buggies, lumber wagon, double driving harness, 3 single harness, 25 bushels of barley, 2 piles of stove wood.
Usual Terms.
B. F. Naber, Prop.
Geo. Vogel, Auctioneer.

OBITUARY

Clyde Walker Sanborn, son of John and Olive Sanborn was born on the old homestead on English Prairie, May 26, 1869 and died at his home on the Tebbit farm in the same community, Feb. 12, 1913 at the age of 43 years, 8 months and 17 days. Death was due to diphtheria following an illness less than a week.

He spent nearly all his life on English Prairie except three years in our village.
His untimely death is sincerely regretted by his many relatives and friends. He was a kind and loving husband and father, a good neighbor, always ready to lend a helping hand to do a favor for a friend. Honesty and industry were his most marked traits.

On February 19, 1902 he was united in marriage to Miss Jennie M. Clark of Antioch, to this union one child was born, Genevieve G. now 6 years old.
He also leaves besides the widow and

daughter, his father, 2 sisters and 4 brothers. Burial took place in the English Prairie cemetery, February 13, and was private, only a few relatives and friends being present.

'Tis hard to break the tender cord
When love has found the heart.
'Tis hard, so hard, to speak the word
We must forever part,
But God in his wisdom knowest best,
We would not disturb his peaceful rest.
E. H.

Increasing Rapidly.
"When I first took hold of this place," said the new proprietor of the grocery store on the corner, "it was doing absolutely nothing, and now the business has doubled."

Plain Proof.
Beatie—"What makes you think that be married for money?" Jessie—"I have seen the bride."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Making for Popularity.
In a small town a popular woman is one who is willing to loan her palm to the neighbor who is giving a party.

Too Late.
"Ah," sighed the unhappy bigamist, "that I had obeyed that biblical injunction, 'No man can serve two masters.'"

Was Even More Upset.
"I can't understand how you have the presumption to think I would permit my daughter to become your wife." "It does seem rather surprising, I suppose, but cheer up. You're not half so badly upset as I was when she suggested it to me."

Come and See the New Ones

Our new spring goods are nearly all in. All men's and boy's shoes and a great many of our women's and misses' shoes already here.

New styles, fresh goods and complete sizes to select from. We are ready for the new season and pleased to show our goods,

Antioch Cash Shoe Store
GOOD SHOES

Low one way COLONIST FARES

TO
WESTERN CANADA,
NORTH PACIFIC,
ARIZONA,
CALIFORNIA,
NEW MEXICO,
EL PASO, TEX.

TICKETS ON SALE
DAILY
March 15th to April 15th
1913

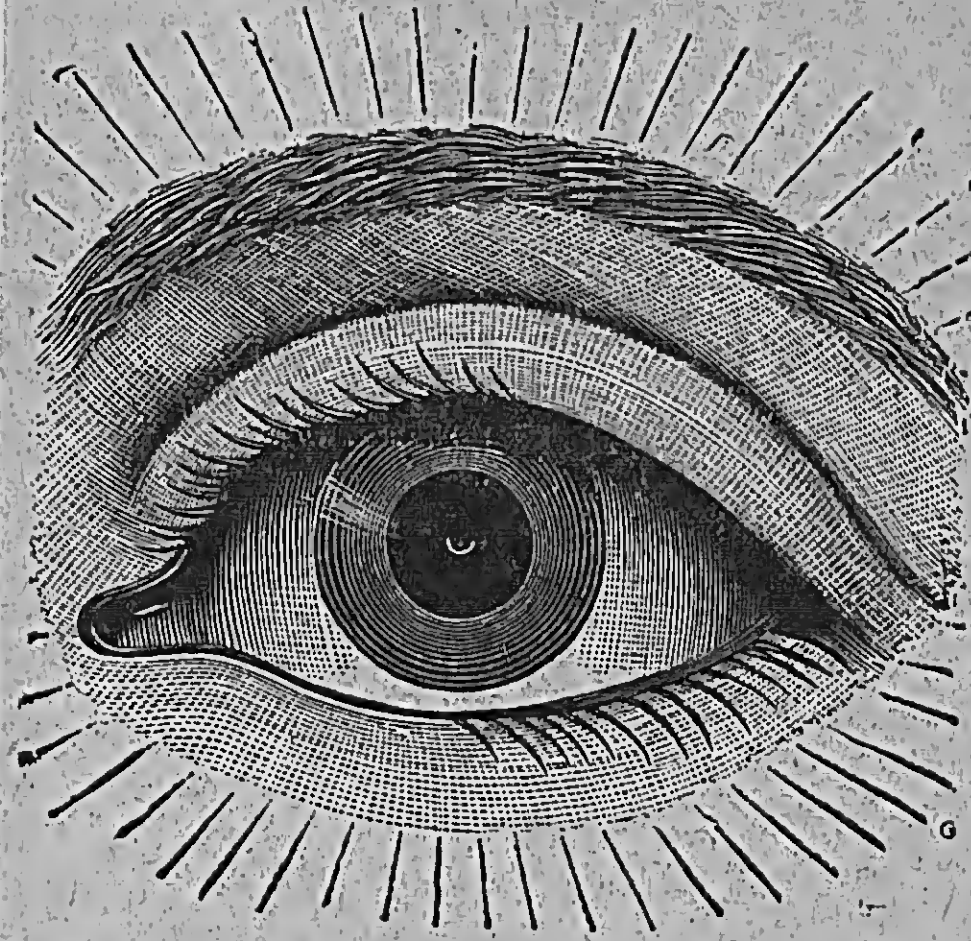
ASK THE
"SOO" LINE AGENT

or write
W. R. CALLAWAY, General Passenger Agent,
Minneapolis, Minn.



HOW ABOUT YOUR EYES?

Do they need attention



If you are troubled with headaches, nausea, dizziness, or letters blur. A pair of my rightly fitted lenses will give relief. Prices moderate.

Otto Nerad O. D.

Eyesight specialist and optician of Chicago, Ill., at
WM. KEULMAN'S
Jewelry store every 2nd and 4th Wednesday Antioch, Ill.

Cash Meat Market

BEEF

Round Steak.....17
Sirloin and Porter House.....20
Pot Roast.....12
Boiling Beef.....10
Corn Beef.....08-10

PORK

Pork Chops.....15
Pork Steak.....15
Pork Shoulder.....14
Side Pork.....14
Spare Ribs.....12
Leaf Lard.....12
Salt Pork.....15
Home Made Sausage.....15

LAMB

Lamb Chops.....15
Leg Lamb.....15
Lamb Shoulder.....12
Lamb Stew.....08 and 12

SMOKED MEATS

Home Made Lard.....15c
Bacon.....15
Frankfurts.....12
Liver Sausage.....12
Pork Sausage.....15-16
Pickled Figs.....10
Oysters, pt.....20 qt.....35
Bologna.....12
Pickled Tripe.....10
Smoked W. Fish.....14

Fresh Fish On Hand

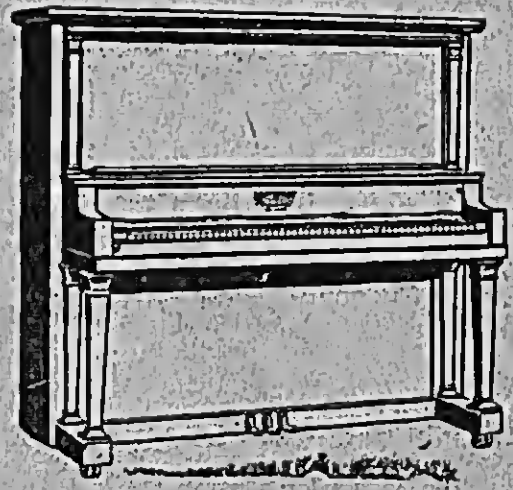
E. E. HAWKINS, Antioch, Ill.

PIANO SALE

NOW ON IN THE VAN PATTEN BLDG

A Beautiful Line—Strictly High Grade Pianos

Direct From the Factory
SALE
PRICE **\$139.00**



A
F
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P
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CHICAGO PRICE **\$250.00**

EACH and Every piano is positively **BRAND NEW AND FULLY WARRANTED**
If you are **EVER** to decide on a piano for your home, **Now is the Time** to save money on a strictly High Grade Instrument.

OUR PRICES during this sale certainly affords you the **RAREST OPPORTUNITY** to purchase a piano made by a factory with **30 years of careful building** assuring you of more piano value to the dollar than any other piano made.

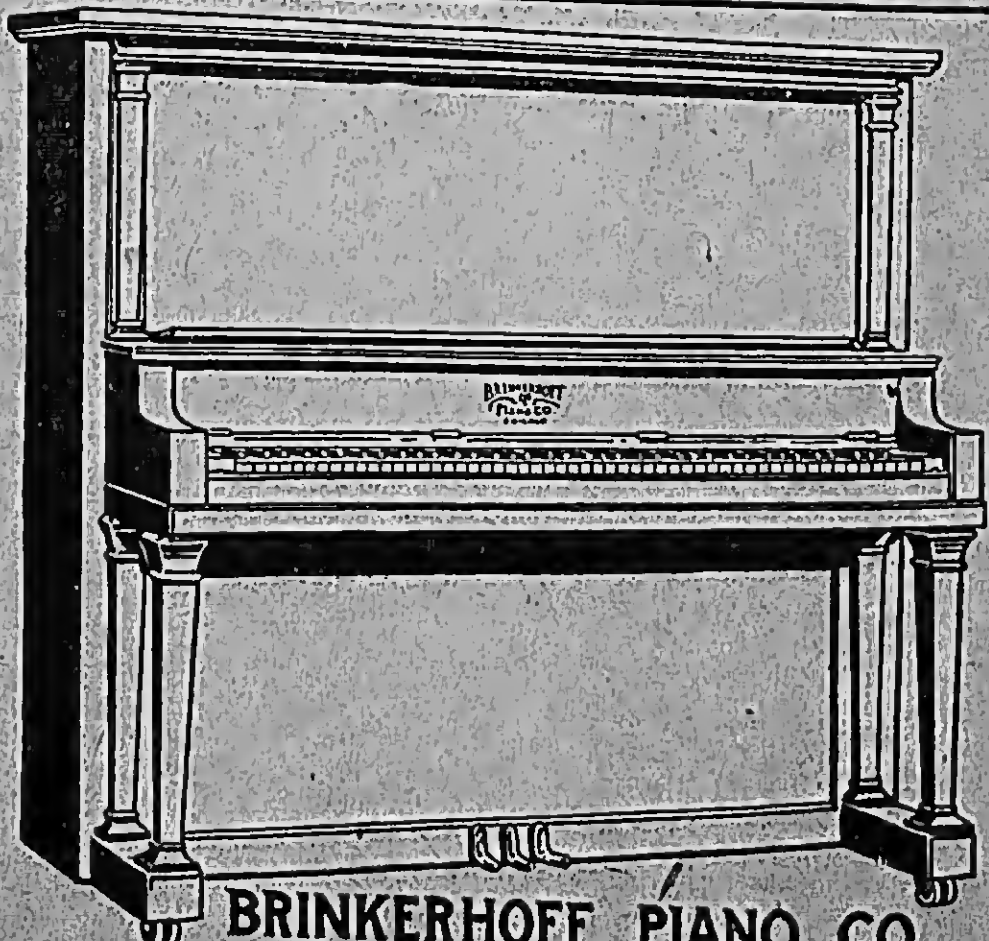
We are Here to Stay—We know these goods will do our Advertising

PRINTED words and pictures are at best a poor substitute for hearing, seeing and convincing.

SALE PRICE.
\$235.00

A
Beautiful
Instrument
None Better
Made

Chicago Price
\$350.00



BRINKERHOFF PIANO CO.

Only 10 Days Left at these Prices

COME EARLY

DONT

MISS

THIS

SALE

A Double Gaurantee With Every Piano

OPEN EVENINGS

The Fulton Music Co., Van Patten Building, Antioch, Illinois

LOCAL ITEMS

Local Announcement and the Elgin Butter Market.

ELGIN ILL., Feb. 21—The committee declared butter at 44c.

Everything in salt fish at Webb's adv
H. A. Rndtke was a Waukegan visitor Tuesday.

Alfalfa, clover and timothy seed at Chas. Webb's. adv

C. A. Powles transacted business in Chicago Monday.

For Sale—7 room house, large lot, in good location. J. C. James, adv

Chas. Pullen and Percy Chien were Chicago passengers Monday.

Mrs. Lloyd White of Waukegan visiting her parents here Wednesday.

Mrs. Goodrich left on Monday for a visit with relatives in Minneapolis.

For Sale—Some cheap work horses, Inquire of Frank Haycock, Antioch, adv

Ernest Kelly of Chicago spent Sunday with his parents. Mr. and Mrs. William Kelly.

There will be German Lutheran services at the Christian church next Sunday at 2:30 p. m.

W. H. Tiffney and Frank Hunt were Waukegan and Chicago business visitors Wednesday.

Mrs. C. F. Barthel returned Tuesday after spending a couple of weeks with her daughter Mrs. Bristol in Chicago.

The Ladies Aid society will hold their regular meeting in the basement of the M. E. church, Wednesday afternoon March 5. Supper served from 5 to 7.

Sibley & Hawkins on Wednesday of this week delivered to Dr. Gourley of Waukegan a fine new Cross Country Rambler, 1913 model, equipped with electric lights and self starter. adv

The Stockholders of the Antioch Creamery association will hold a meeting at the town hall next Saturday, afternoon to decide upon what disposition to make of the buildin.

The pianos at the Van Patten Building now on special sale by the Fulton Music Company of Waukegan, are of exceptional tone, qualities, and artistic case design. It would pay you to see and hear them if you intend to take advantage of the extremely low prices or not. They are open evenings.

The 70 colored views from India will be shown in the M. E. church next Sunday evening. A new electric light has been procured which shows the pictures fine. The pictures will show scenes from India, its people, their costumes, and worship. Don't fail to come, short sermon and explanatory remarks on pictures. Free-will silver offering will be taken to cover expenses. You are welcome.

I will be at Chas. Webb's store every Wednesday afternoon and all day Saturday beginning Saturday, February 8th., to receive taxes.

W. T. Taylor, Collector.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. H. H. H.*

Her Peculiar Request.
Phoebe, three years old, wanted her mamma in church to fan her, but could not think how to express it, so she said, "Mamma, wind me."

Announcement
The undersigned, being located on Johnson street in Antioch, wishes to announce, that I am now ready to do any and all kinds of teaming at reasonable prices and solicits your patronage. adv

Notice
This is to notify my customers that I will after March 1, discontinue the shoeing of horses.

Wm. Kelly.

Stock Reduction Sale

This is not a fire sale, it is not a sample sale; we are not going out of business; we are not threatened with bankruptcy; but, are reducing stock in a legitimate manner, and the buyer here will be able to verify every statement we make.

MEN'S SHOES

Patent Leather \$1.00
Gun Metal 2.25
Work Shoes 2.50
Work Shoes 1.50
Boy's Patent Leather .75
Boy's Work Shoes 1.75

LADIES' SHOES

Ladies' Patent Leather \$1.00
Any Pair in the House .75
Misses Shoes .75
Misses Gun Metal 1.00
Ladies' Gun Metal 1.00
Ladies' Vici 1.25

RUBBER GOODS

Men's Rubbers .75
Men's Alaska 1.00
Boy's Rubbers .65
Little Gent's Rubbers .45
Misses Rubbers 1.50
Boy's Rubber Boots .75
Misses and Children
Rubber Boots 1.25
Men's Arctic 1.00

CITY SHOE STORE
J. R. CRIBB, Proprietor

A large line of grass seeds at Chas. Webb's.

Helen Oren of Chicago spent Sunday here.

Guaranteed rubber boots at Chas. Webb's. adv

Leonard Naber of Milwaukee visited relatives here Monday.

Mrs. Kuhn and Mrs. Schilke were Chicago visitors Tuesday.

Frank Hook of Chicago spent Sunday with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Brook spent Saturday and Sunday in Chicago.

Arthur Herman of Evanston spent over Sunday with his parents here.

Miss Eva Felter left on Monday for a few days visit with relatives in Walworth, Wisconsin.

The annual meeting of the directors of the State Bank, for the purpose of electing officers is held this afternoon.

Frank Kondlik has purchased the place owned by John Teska, just north of the village and will move here about April 15.

For Sale—3 fine white Wyandotte cockerels, full blooded from prize winning strain. \$3 each. A. O. Stixrud. Telephone 333.

The Brophy stock farm at Fox Lake, owned by Dr. Truman Brophy of Chicago, has been sold to Mrs. Mary Shaw, wife of a Chicago real estate man.

For Sale—Three colts, one bay Gelding, four years old, weight 1300; one brown mare, 2 years old, weight 1050; one black mare, one year old. E. T. Shephardson, Lake Villa. adv-2w

The merrygoround is still gaining velocity, and the farther it goes the faster it whirls. Four were held Wednesday afternoon and the best part of it all is everyone seems to enjoy them selves immensely.

Miss Lillian Horton, piano instructor, wishes to announce to her pupils and public, that commencing on Monday, March 3. She will teach piano lessons at the Fulton Music Company's new piano store at Antioch.

Coming! Friday, March 14th, Dr. Sylvester Pierce and Mrs. Pierce, for an entertainment at the M. E. church. Dr. Pierce is a magician, ventriloquist and cartoonist, two hours of good, wholesome fun. The regular admission fee of 50 cents has been cut to 25 cents to give everybody a chance to come. Keep the date in mind and get a ticket. March 14 at 8 p. m.

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A few bargains in pants, at Chas. Webb's. adv

Miss Kate Anderson of Pikeville visited relatives here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Palmer were called to Chicago Sunday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Palmer's brother.

Having given up the agency for the Oliver Typewriter, I have one typewriter left for sale at a big reduction. J. C. James. adv

Have you had the family lot at The Fulton Music Company's new piano store in the Van Patten Building and heard the sweet toned pianos that they are selling for advertising purposes. They are open evenings.

Dr. H. F. Beebe is planning to leave Saturday for Washington, D. C., where he will attend the inauguration of President Wilson, afterwards going on to New York and other places of interest. He expects to be gone about ten days.

At the meeting of the voters of the new town of Lake Villa at Hamlin Hall, Saturday, Feb. 17, the following men were nominated on the people's ticket: John Stratton, Supervisor; E. A. Wilton, Assessor; Percy Dibble, Collector; C. W. Tolhott, Town Clerk; J. J. Barnstable, Geo. McCredie, Frank Humlin, Highway Commissioners; M. S. Miller and Lyons Congdon, Justices of the Peace. H. Witt and W. J. Hucker, Constables.

To Whom it May Concern.
Having sold out our business we desire to close up our books and to all those knowing themselves indebted to us we would request them to call and settle, otherwise their accounts will be placed in the hands of an attorney for collection.

We wish to thank all our customers for their liberal patronage, and recommend our successor as one worthy of their support and confidence.

Respectfully yours,
Tiffany & Felter.

Took Practical Meaning.
"What does it mean to cast your bread upon the waters?" asked the Sunday school teacher. "It means that the fishes has to be fed," replied small Sadie.

Said by Cynicus.
Sillius—"What is the age of discretion?" Cynicus—"There isn't any. I know a man over seventy who married his fourth wife the other day."—Philadelphia Record.

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The undersigned, being located on Johnson street in Antioch, wishes to announce, that I am now ready to do any and all kinds of teaming at reasonable prices and solicits your patronage. adv

Notice
This is to notify my customers that I will after March 1, discontinue the shoeing of horses.

Wm. Kelly.

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I am busy soliciting subscriptions for the Pipe Organ for the M. E. church and the Parsonage debt. The Pipe Organ will cost \$1175 installed in the church, the parsonage debt is \$350, on this Mr. Carnegie has promised \$450, hence \$1075 needs to be raised locally to pay the debt and for the organ entire. The organ will not be ordered until this \$1075 is in the hands of the treasurer of the church in cash, unless this amount is raised all money paid will be returned.

It is our purpose to have the organ dedicated without debt. For these two good causes we ask the generous cooperation of all good people in and around Antioch. All subscriptions payable on or before May 1, 1913, to the pastor or the treasurer of the church.

A. O. Stixrud,
Pastor of the M. E. church.

The only reason a house in the average community is without it is that it doesn't happen to be

Wired for Electric Service

We meet this situation in our plan of wiring old houses at cost, fixtures included if desired, the bill payable a little each month for two years.

The Interests Involved are Mutual.

It is ours to make the cost as low as possible and to bring into house

The Most Superior of all Artificial Lights

and a

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Public Service Company

OF NORTHERN ILLINOIS

Just Before the Flight.
"So you are on your way to propose to Miss Pickette?" "You bet! Wish me luck?" "Oh, I wish you luck, all right; but it won't do you a bit of good; I feel sure she is going to accept you."—Houston Post.

Lotus Camp No. 557 N. W. A. Meets at 7:30 the first and third Monday evening of every month in Woodmen hall, Antioch, Ill. Visiting neighbors always welcome. ED. GAHLETT, V. C. J. C. James, Clerk

T. N. DONNELLY & CO. Loan and Diamond Brokers Number 24 North Dearborn St. Diamonds, Watches and all kinds of Jewels at less than cost. At half the price you pay regular stores. Dec 19 01. y

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Every Fuller & Johnson Gasoline Engine carries with it the Fuller & Johnson brand and liberal guarantee. A backing that means something.

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The Glow of the Rubies

by FRANCIS PERRY ELLIOTT
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS
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SYNOPSIS.

Richard Lightnut, an American with an affected English accent, receives a present from a friend in China. The present proves to be a pair of pajamas. A letter hints of surprise to the wearer. Lightnut dons the pajamas and late at night gets up for a smoke. His servant, Jones, comes in and, failing to recognize Lightnut, attempts to put him out. Thinking the servant crazy, Lightnut changes his clothes intending to summon help. When he reappears Jenkins falls on his neck with joy, confirming Lightnut's belief that he is crazy. Jenkins tells Lightnut of the encounter he had with a hideous Chinaman, dressed in pajamas. Lightnut is shocked by the girl's drinking, smoking and slangy talk. She tells him her name is Francis, and puzzles him with a story of her love for her sister's room-mate, named Francis. Next morning the girl is missing and Lightnut hurries to the boat to see her off. He is accosted by a husky college boy, who calls him "Dicky," but he does not see the girl. Jack Billings calls to spend the night with Lightnut. They discover priceless rubies hidden in the buttons of the pajamas. Billings dons the pajamas and retires. Lightnut, later, discovers in his apartment a beefy person in motion-chop whiskers and wearing pajamas. Jenkins calls the police, who declare the intruder to be a criminal, called "Foxy Grandpa." The intruder declares he is Lightnut's guest and appeals to the latter in vain. He is hustled off to jail. In the morning Lightnut is astonished to find Billings gone, and more astonished when he gets a message from the latter demanding his clothes. Lightnut, bound for Tarrytown, Billings' home, discovers "Francis," the girl of the pajamas, on the train. Lightnut speaks to her and alludes to the night before. She declares indignantly that Lightnut is a liar. At Tarrytown Francis is met by a husky college youth, who calls Lightnut as "Dicky." The latter ignores the boy who then threatens to thrash him for offending Francis. Lightnut takes the next train home. Billings storms over the outrage of his arrest and Lightnut discovers mysterious Chinese characters on the pajamas. Professor Dozenberry is called in to interpret the hieroglyphics. He raves over what he calls the lost silk of St. Ling-Chi. The writing declares that a person wearing the pajamas for an experiment "Billings" dressed in pajamas is found in the professor's room and is taken home in an automobile with Francis and a woman Lightnut calls "the tramp." Lightnut is angered by "the tramp's" slenderous talk about "Francis." "Billings" is taken to his room and a servant tells Lightnut that his room-mate has just been released from jail. Lightnut is astonished and escapes.

Lightnut, some-thing to do. But he saw everything was run off for nothing. Just seemed to me like the judge was queer—well, jolly muddled, I should call it. Iden had been gradually coming to me that I was the only one who appeared to have any clear understanding of things; and somehow the realization just made me devilish nervous—the responsibility, don't you know!

And just then the judge looked suddenly at his watch, muttered something, and hitched up to the table strewn with papers. He bent over these with a frown, coughed oddly, glanced at me—and bent again with a mutter. Of course, I saw he was annoyed over sudden consciousness of the break he had made, and was striving to cover his embarrassment.

And, by Jove, it seemed to me he ought to feel embarrassed, for the very funniest thing yet was this crazy infatuation for this infernal chauffeur. It was pitiful—oh, disgusting, if you ask me—and the more so because it was something she did not share. I knew she didn't, you know! No, it was plain enough, dash it, that between her father and this mucker of a chauffeur, my poor darling was being crowded to the what's-its-name. This was what she had meant—had hinted at—and, by Jove, I was ready to wager anything on it; eager to put up all I was worth, you know!

Didn't know, dash it, how much I was worth. Went down in Wall Street one day and asked old Morley, my man of affairs, but forgot what he said. Never could remember afterward whether it was one million or ten and always hated to ask again.

Truth was he had stared at me so and seemed so oddly surprised, I just worked off some jolly apologetic rubbish and got out. Pugsley thought I must have violated some rotten, silly law of commercial ethics—that sort of thing, you know; declared that his attorney had had the dashed impudence once to ask him about some investments, so he got another man and gave him a power of what's-its-name. Never was bothered now, he said, by checks or reports or any boring distractions of that sort, this man just kept him supplied with money, and once in a while he scrawled his name.

"H'm!" coughed the judge. "Er—him!" And I stopped snapping the cover of my cigarette case, thinking he was about to say something, but he did not look up. By Jove, how I wished that he were really busy, so I might slip out without danger of offending him! But I was afraid to chance it—did so want to rub him

right, don't you know, on account of Francis. Knew he was still feeling a bit plucked over his slip of the tongue—showed plainly he was bothered; you know; you could tell by his puckered brows and the way he kept clearing his throat. So meantime, knowing that the best thing was to appear unconscious—just give him time, you know—I fell carelessly to flogging some coils in my pocket and tapping my foot upon the hardwood, as I hummed a devilish neat little air from La Juive that I almost knew by heart.

"Qu'il, l'apprenne de vous? Helas, je vous implore, benissez mon epoux—"

By Jove, I had just got that far, when he shook his head with a kind of snort, threw down his pen, and got to his feet, facing me with a sickly smile.

"I am going to ask you to excuse me, my dear Lightnut—came right out frankly like that, you know! 'But the fact is—' he opened and shut his watch—nervously, you know—I have just realized how—"

But I stopped him—couldn't let him go on of course: "Oh, I say, you know! Not another word my dear judge—I don't care a jolly hang, dash it!" And to show him I smiled, got out a cigarette, and perched head of sideways on the edge of the table. "I'm not a bit sensitive, don't you know!"

He stared. "Indeed, no—I see you are not!" he said warmly. I drew a light a bit airily. "Of course," I puffed, "what you are thinking of is your servant, but I—I shot him a light wink—I've got to think a little about my own affair, don't you—"

"Lightnut!" He caught me by the arms, his face reddened almost black. "My dear boy, ten thousand pardons! I assure you—"



"H'm!" Coughed the Judge.

"That's just all right, judge," I reassured him soothingly. "All I am holding out for is just to be sure you understand each other about Francis—that I may be sure I have your authority—"

"So that's it!" He relaxed with a deep breath. Then quietly: "My dear boy, you make me ashamed of myself—I was rude!" And he shook my hand. "Yes, indeed—you just go right ahead; almost anything is preferable to the vicious little Francis is leading—anything!" He sighed and his voice dropped confidentially: "I'm afraid even you would be discouraged if I told you of one or two disgraceful episodes at Cambridge—I know Scoggins would be!"

Scoggins again—always Scoggins! Dash Scoggins! Of course he would be discouraged, but I should not. Day-lisn simple reason, you know—wouldn't believe it, by Jove!

"Yes, I learned all about it from my daughter when she came home," he proceeded gloomily; "she feels that in a measure it has marred Miss Kirkland's visit with her."

Miss Kirkland! I recalled now that that was the name of the girl from China. By Jove, I preferred to think of her as the tramp!

Kirkland is not the kind to talk, you know."

Oh, wasn't she! My Jove, I wondered what he would think if he had heard our conversation in the hall! But it wasn't for me to tell him he was warning a what's-its-name to his bosom, so I just mumbled a reply.

"Nevertheless," he shrugged, "it is easy to see that she can't stand the sight of Francis." He shook his head dismally. "Charming girl, Mr. Lightnut—a rare and perfect type of the English beauty in her best."

Oh, was she! Not if I knew anything about it, and I had seen three seasons in London. By Jove, I was so terribly shocked I could just feel it in my face!

He seemed surprised. "Don't you think so?" he insisted.

"Well, I rather don't, you know!" It just blurted out of itself. "Oh, I say—now, you're not really in earnest?" And I screwed my glass so hard in my embarrassment, I hurt my eye. "You know she's a frank! Why, dash it!" I pulled up, for after all, she was a fellow guest.

He stared, jammed his hands deep in his pockets and bent toward me. "Now, look here, my boy, do you mean to say you don't think Miss Kirkland a beautiful and winning girl?" I guess he did see I meant it, for he slowly emitted an expressive whistle. "Well, you are hopeless then—utterly hopeless!" and dash it, he just groaned!

"But now, my dear young friend," he went on, and with a glance at the littered table, "I want you to go out and get some fresh air before the bloom of the morning is past—if you go out this way, you will avoid encountering those girls"—his hand gently but firmly urged me. "It has been just abominably selfish of me to have kept you stuffed in here; I know I have bored you to death with all this talk about the family black sheep—I

feel that now I must let you escape."

"Oh, no—not at all!" I protested hastily and pulling back. Never would do to let him feel that way, you know! "Really, 'pon honor now, thing I want to do is just stay here and talk to you about Francis."

"Oh, damn Fran—h-m—I mean Francis will keep!" He caught him self hastily before the stare of my glass, tumbling with the papers to cover his confusion. Then he clapped me on the shoulder, pressing me again toward the door. "You just go ahead and do whatever you can with Francis, yourself—you are my only hope! Or wait, and I'll prepare the way for you tonight—that's it; that's best!"—and he went to nodding. Then he halted my progress and eyed me intently. "There's another thing"—his voice dropped—"I think it's just as well Jack shouldn't know of your intentions about Francis; he would never approve—oh, never!"

He pursed his lips to just a thin curve as he shook his head positively. His eyes bored at me over his glasses. I moistened my lips.

"I know he feels you have already concerned yourself enough about Francis," he said deliberately. "The other night at your rooms—er, you know! Jack is so particular in those little things. Ah, there's a model for you!"

He looked upward and wagged his head as he laid his hand upon the door-knob. By Jove, how I wished he would open it, for the room was getting devilish warm!



"And as for things I deplore in Francis—oh, no, never any of that with Jack!"—he stiffened proudly—"he may, as I have said, imbibe a little too much, now and then; but when it comes to scandal—well, I have yet to hear the slightest breath—"

A sharp knock cut in abruptly. "Come in!" And he swung the door open.

It was Jenkins to say a person was waiting to see me on important business.

CHAPTER XXIV.

I Recover the Pajamas.

Outside, swinging his club and kicking his heel in the macadam, I found a fat policeman—from New York, I knew by his helmet.

He turned and I saw—O'Keefe! "Oh, there you are, sir!" And with a careless duck and a wave, he ambled forward and pinned in my hands a parcel.

"It's them, all right!" he said, with a fat wink. "The black silk pajamas—we got 'em, you see!"

"Jove!" I ejaculated, staring. Then suddenly I got the jolly idea full and strong, you know, and I was just so dashed relieved and delighted, I shook hands with him—fact!

"Oh, I say, Jenkins," I remarked, twisting my glass at him, "by Jove, you know—eh?"

"Certainly, sir!" Jenkins admitted calmly. "I knew in a minute soon as he told me!"

And, by Jove, I believed him! Had to, you know; it was only just one instance of the devilish clever, intuitive way Jenkins had of boring into things!

"Yes, sir," O'Keefe thoughtfully transferred a big wad to the other cheek—"the captain gave me a little lay off so's I could bring 'em up,"—he studied with interest the top of one of the pillars of the porte-cochere and shrugged. Lightly—"of course it wasn't just because of the reward, though of course five hundred bucks is five hundred bucks, but we thought you might like to have 'em—thank you, sir!" For out of my folder I peeled five crisp centuries and laid them in his palm.

This done, Jenkins glanced at me and turned suggestively toward the entrance, but O'Keefe didn't make a move to go and no more did I. Fact was, I had a devilish keen notion that the old cat upstairs would be watching for the policeman's departure through the grounds, and it came to me that to play him a little longer wouldn't do any harm, but might seal her jolly mouth the tighter.

O'Keefe thanked me again. "You're sure solid with the force, sir," he assured, nodding earnestly. "Just remember my number and the name of Captain Clutchem if any time in town you get rounded up in any of our little—er, you know!"—he dropped in a cheerful wink at me and glanced again at the bills. "Expect maybe you're anxious to know if Tim gets a divy out of this," he proceeded; and I murmured some jolly something. Of course, I wasn't anxious, you know; fact is, I didn't care a dash—didn't even remember who Tim was. "Yes, sirree, he'll get ten of this!" he flashed impressively.

Meantime, he had been hunching himself up until now he succeeded in wrenching from somewhere behind, a ragged and shiny old wallet, bulging with worn and greasy papers. Within this, with a flourish, he laid the bills.

Then he faced us with an air of increased cheerfulness.

"So much all for the velvet!" he remarked with another wink.

Of course it was of no importance to set him right about the material; as for that, I didn't care a jolly hang if he thought they were made of ilacoust! But it gave me the idea of just peeking into a corner of the parcel to satisfy myself that its contents were of flimsy black silk—and they were! I went no further; not for all the gold of what's-its-name would I have profaned the package with further investigation.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Carborundum in Furnaces. Carborundum, the artificial substitute for emery, which is said to rival the diamond in hardness, is employed, because of its extraordinary resistance to heat, as a coating for the interior of furnaces. Finely powdered and made into a paste, it is applied with a brush, like paint, to the brick lining. It is said that a layer of only two millimeters in thickness will protect the bricks from the effects of the highest temperature that is produced in ordinary furnace combustion.

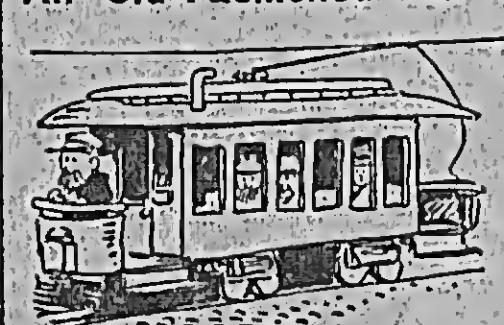
Carborundum is itself a product of the electric furnace, being composed of silica and carbon fused in the presence of salt and sawdust.—Harper's Weekly.

As a Matter of Fact. Does Bluff's stenographer enjoy his confidence? "No, it bores her to death."

NEWS and GOSSIP of WASHINGTON



An Old-Fashioned Car on Pennsylvania Avenue



WASHINGTON—The electric car, or better, the electrified car, that runs back and forth across the Pennsylvania avenue bridge and for some distance up Pennsylvania avenue extended, is a roll.

When you enter this car you note that it is only half as large, or a fourth as large, as the average run of the heavy and noisy cars on the main lines. There are only six windows on each side of this little car, and a low bench or side seat runs along each side of the car. This seat is covered with red carpet. That looks old-fashioned and homelike. But you note also that a group of incandescent lamps glow in the low ceiling of the car; that electric push buttons are in the window frames and that the usual electric traction devices are on the platforms.

Finally your glance hits an opening

in the middle of each door. In this opening works a brass slide. As you have it; through that opening in cold or in rainy weather you would hand a quarter to the driver, and putting your lips close to the opening, would say, "Tickets" or "Change." The driver would open a long tin box attached either to the dash of the car or to his belt and would pass back to you through the opening a little envelope on which was printed either "Tickets" or "25 Cents." You would tear the end off the little envelope and, taking out a ticket or a nickel, would drop it in a tall box of wood and glass on the right-hand side of the door. The driver—from the outside of course—would look into the box, and seeing that you had deposited your fare, would pull a string and the nickel or the ticket would drop out of sight into the base of the box.

You know now that you are on board one of the old horse cars. Having the ticket slot in the door at both ends, shows that it was of a later period than the bob-tailed car with the rounded dash in front and the funny little step behind—the car that was turned round on a turntable at the end of the route. Still you know that that old car has made many trips in this town.

"Biscuits Is Biscuits" Is the Impression Abroad

WHAT is a biscuit? There has been an impression abroad that "biscuits is biscuits," and that that let them out, but German customs officials have found a biscuit is:

"A fine baker's product, sweetened and flavored, and should, therefore, come under a particular heading for import duty."

And, in consequence of this epicurean definition, importers of American biscuits in the Fatherland are forced to pay a prohibitive duty. So high has this duty been set that one importer has made a protest to Ambassador G. A. Lelshman at Berlin that the matter be taken up by the state department.

Many weighty problems have left their indent on the massive brows of the skippers of our ship of state. But the latest problem is one that will force them to get down on their knees and scrub out the cellars of their intellects. "What is beer?" "What is a Democrat?" "What is whiskey?"—they have all been answered. But now comes a proposition of preponderant porousness, and it is up to the state department officials either to substantiate the good old Century dictionary



ary, or to agree in the German version. The Century dictionary gives this press notice on biscuits:

"A kind of hard, dry bread, consisting of flour, water, or milk, and salt, and baked in thin, flat cakes. The name is also extended to similar articles very variously made and flavored. See cracker."

The German importers of American biscuits say that our biscuits ought to be classed as "Einfaches backwerk," and taxed accordingly.

The state department hasn't heard from Ambassador Lelshman yet, but expects to at any time, and officials are getting ready for an international tussle over the dictionary.

They may ask a counter-question: "What is a pretzel?"

White House Housekeeper Wins Name and Fame



WINERS and diners at the capital who are fond of good things to eat and have palates hard to please, are beaming because Mrs. Woodrow Wilson has retained Mrs. A. J. Jaffray, the Canadian woman who for the past four years has served as housekeeper at the White House.

Few if any of Mrs. Jaffray's admirers know her personally. It's her works that have won her name and fame. The presiding genius of the innumerable series of feasts which marked the progress of the Taft administration, Mrs. Jaffray has earned a place in history. The cuisine of the Taft regime has become famous for

its excellence and the manner of feasting at the White House is the envy of the smartest hosts at the capital. Multimillions who pay their checks \$10,000 yearly are not able to match the product of the White House kitchens and millionaires who have aimed to make good by living up to the maximum "that the way to a man's heart is through his stomach," cast envious eyes upon the way things are done at the home of the president.

Caterers who previous to the coming of Mrs. Taft had found the White House their best patron, bewailed the lost trade. No matter how perfect their wares they had no sale at the White House, where Mrs. Jaffray's management made it possible for "home cooking" to hold the boards against all comers. The biggest feat planned, as for instance, the silver wedding celebration of the President and Mrs. Taft, as well as the finest luncheon served, were provided for down in the big White House kitchen. It was all done so easily that it looked like child's play.

Highwayman, Dressed as Woman, Aids in Hold-Up

TWO highwaymen, one attired as a stylish young woman, held up John McLain at 1103 Florida avenue Northeast, he told the police of the Ninth precinct the other night, and at the point of a revolver demanded his cash and jewelry.

McLain was going to his home, when he was accosted at Montello avenue and Morse street Northeast by two men, one dressed in woman's clothes. Both had their faces smeared with lampblack. The one in man's clothes pointed a revolver at McLain, and demanded his money. He only had 25 cents, so the highwayman took that, and pointing his revolver at McLain told him to "beat it." McLain did.

Hastily turning a corner, he met Policeman Steele about to mount the steps of the Ninth precinct station. "There's a couple of hold-ups down the street," he yelled at Steele. The bluecoat spied the pair about four blocks away and started after them on the double-quick. The two heard his footsteps and vanished around a corner. No more was seen of them.



Before they disappeared, however, Policeman Steele saw the "woman" pick up "her" skirts and do 100 yards in about ten flat. Undersneath the skirt "she" had a serviceable pair of trousers.

McLain expressed doubt as to his ability to identify the pair should they be arrested. He said the lampblack they had on their faces made it difficult to remember their features. In addition, the hokier member of the team had on a heavy veil.

A blue broadcloth suit, furs and muffs, tan shoes, and a big black picture hat comprised the attire of the one who masqueraded as a woman. The police are wondering just what the game was.

RURAL NEWS ITEMS

LAKE VILLA

Miss L. A. Glynn spent Saturday with friends here.

Mrs. Ella Daymont of Chicago visited here Sunday.

James Kerr was in central Illinois on business last week.

Edmond Ames transacted business in Chicago Saturday.

C. W. Church and wife of Oak Park visited at the Avery home last week.

Mrs. Grandy of Libertyville visited with Mrs. Paul Avery Tuesday.

A little daughter arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ben Summers Monday.

Lee Sherwood, George Mitchell and N. G. Lentzner spent over Sunday in Chicago.

Miss Margaret Weber has returned from Cincinnati, where she has been attending school.

D. R. Manzer and G. P. Manze attended the funeral of their uncle at Grayslake Saturday.

The dance given by the Commercial club Friday evening was postponed on account of the storm.

There was no school last Friday to allow the teachers to attend the teacher's meeting at Highland Park.

Miss Hattie Miller took possession of the postoffice Monday, this relieving Mrs. Oia Barnstable as Mr. Rowling's substitute.

The brick is on the ground ready for J. J. Barnstable's new building, which will be used as a plumbing shop and garage by Paul Avery.

Mr. Anderson, representing the firm of Henion & Hubbell of Chicago was in town Saturday inspecting the new heating plant at the school, recently installed by them.

Size and Quality.
The largest bottle may not hold the best wine nor the biggest limousine the sweetest bunch of loveliness.

HICKORY

Ruth Pullen visited Tuesday at Rosecrans.

Mrs. Moody is visiting her sister, Mrs. Webb.

No school this week on account of the illness of Miss Smith.

Mr. Voight who has purchased the Ben Ames farm is moving from Chicago this week.

The lecture which was postponed until Sunday evening on account of the storm was well attended.

The Ladies Aid society will meet on Wednesday, March 5, at the church. Dinner will be served. Every one invited. Bring your thimbles as there is sewing to be done.

MILLBURN

Mrs. Martin was a Kenosha visitor the past week.

There was no church Sunday evening on account of the bad roads.

Mr. and Mrs. Nick Luiken arrived from Peotone, Ill., last Saturday.

Mrs. Strang left Saturday to visit Thomas Anderson and wife of Gas, Kansas.

Rev. Safford left Monday for Chicago and Wheaton, Ill. Mrs. Safford will return home with him.

The Ladies Aid society will hold their regular monthly meeting in the church parlor, March 6. Dinner served by Mrs. Bain.

The Volunteer class of the Sunday School gave a miscellaneous shower to Mrs. William Marsalis at the home of Mrs. Bain Saturday afternoon.

Leisurely.
"The hired man fell off the fence down in the meadow lot just now!" "Had he hit the ground when you left?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

RUSSELL

Mrs. Corlis is quite sick.
James Kelly of Rosecrans has moved here.

L. B. Murry visited his parents at Kenosha Thursday.

The heavy ice storm did a great deal of damage to the trees.

Mrs. Elmer Murrie is visiting with Mrs. McNamara at Grayslake.

James Reeves is making some fine improvements on his store buildings.

George Wilson has returned from a week's visit with his parents at Oshkosh, Wisconsin.

Mr. and Mrs. William Melville entertained a number of people at a party last Thursday evening. All report a good time.

The many friends of James Quigley Chicago, owner of the Russell creamery will be surprised to learn of his death. He was buried at Chicago Saturday.

Photograph in Colors.
Photographers in Lyons, France, take instantaneous pictures in colors by the use of flashlight powders.



Let Us Present You

with a bath room plan you can have executed by Spring if you act quickly. Nothing very expensive about it, yet it includes everything necessary for handsome and sanitary bath room. Our plumbing work is included in the cost, with no extra charges as a joker. Think it over.

The Antioch Garage
W. E. VOLKMAN, Prop.

HIGH SCHOOL NOTES

Last week's school notes.

Some Arithmetic exams Only 42 parts to one question and 20 questions.

Ask Lester how the cow kicked.

"Health and disease" is topic of discussion in the Physiology class this week.

Wanted—To know who put the wall paper on horizontally.

(Taken from Wallie's speech on "Hygiene.") The back should be supported by a pillow or otherwise (otherwise preferred.)

What's the smile for, Dolphie?

February 17, Funeral March.

This week's school notes.

The Senior class has started the study of "Political Economy." One wishes the answer to the question "Is a mad dog wealthy?"

Misses Lillian Horton and Leonella Taylor were visitors last Thursday.

The Senior class isn't bothered by fraternalism and not much by sororities.

How many slipped to school Monday.

Special lessons in German are the latest.

There was no school last Friday. The teacher's attended the meeting at Highland Park.

Mary and Hester are patiently waiting for March 21-22. (???) Ask them if they have purchased their shrouds.

Meddling Stage Directors.

In a recent lawsuit regarding the ownership of a play a stage director testified that in thirty-two years' theatrical experience he had never heard of a play being produced as originally written. "The chief duty of a stage director," he said, "is meddling with manuscripts. I have even heard of stage directors who tried to improve on Shakespeare by revamping his works."

Soldiers Guard Bank of England.
Ever since the Gordon riots of 1780 the Bank of England has had military protection. The military watch is set every night. At five o'clock it marches with bayonets fixed from the headquarters of whichever guard's regiment has the duty for the week.

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Dr. J. C. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

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Chas. H. Fletcher

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THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Her Formal Closing.
One evening little Helen staggered at the end of her prayer, evidently forgetting how to close. Then she said: "Oh, yes, very truly yours, Helen Smith."

Awake.
"That man talks a great deal, but you must admit that he's wide awake." "Well," replied Farmer Cornstossel, reflectively, "you couldn't expect a man to fall asleep during one of his own speeches."

Ancient Irish "Keen."
The most interesting as well as the oldest and still most cherished customs are those that have gathered round deaths and funerals. The "keens" or "keens," so often mentioned by Irish writers, is now to be met with only in the west, where the soft plaintive voices seem to lend themselves peculiarly to it.

Closely Allied.
Men often mistake the fear that they will be found out for conscience.

ANNOUNCEMENT

I WISH to announce to the public that I have purchased the hardware and coal business of Tiffany & Felter and hope to receive a continuance of the liberal patronage extended to them, and I will at all times try to merit your patronage.

I will carry a full line of heavy hardware and lubricating oils of all kinds. I will be agent for agriculture implements and supplies. I will also handle feed, hay, grain of all kinds, cement, and barrel salt.

Will close out all shelf hardware now on hand regardless of cost. **Will take possession March 1st.**

Hoping to have the pleasure of meeting all the old customers and many new ones, I am,

Very Truly Yours,

FRANK J. HUNT.